

CHURCH OF GOD EVANGEL.

"And when the day of Pentecost was fully come they were all with one accord in one place." Acts 2:1
"And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance." Acts 2:4

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EXTRACTS FROM AN ADDRESS

At the Tenth Annual Assembly Friday Morning by
General Overseer.

It seems that I love you all better than common this morning. It seems that you love me better, too.

For nearly ten years I have been occupying this position which gives me considerable experience. Give God the glory for what He has made of me. I have been trying to do right. I have tried three ways to make things successful and satisfactory.

First, I went to God alone for counsel, then I tried counseling with the brethren and third, I listened to the "Leadings" of others. But in all these I have failed to perfectly satisfy the people. I am in a good place to enjoy it.

The only thing that I am trembling at is the Word of God. It is good for me for you to step up to me and say, you have made a mistake. I am trembling before God. I know you are praying for me, and God is helping me.

I wish to refer briefly to a few verses of Scripture. The first one is at Rom. 8:28. "And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are the called according to his purpose." When things don't go as I think they ought, I just pillow my head on this verse and rest. If all things work together for good I just want to let them work. If you had a man working for you and you were paying him wages you wouldn't want to bother him. You would want him to put in good time. You would not go out to him and urge him to play marbles with you. No, you would want him to work. Then if all things are working together for our good let us not interfere with them while they are working.

Another verse that I want to notice is Eph. 5:20, "Giving thanks always for all things unto God and the Father in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ." We have many times quoted from Paul where he says, "In everything give thanks," but here he takes us a step farther and exhorts us to give thanks for all things. Well, if all things work together for our good

then we can surely give God thanks for all things while they are working for us. Let us get these Scriptures under our heads and under our feet and we will have a good place to stay and rest.

We are getting along fine. The first and second nights the Lord showed He was in our midst by manifesting Himself in flashes of "Like as of Fire." Many times He has melted us together in tears and then in shouting and rejoicing. All this is worth praising the Lord for and if we can't praise Him for all things we ought to climb a little higher. We should get to the place that we can rejoice in the midst of difficulties. I do not say we attain to such a height in our experience all at once, but we can get there. We want to advance.

The next reference I want to give you is 1 Cor. 1:10. "Now I beseech you, brethren, by the name of our Lord Jesus Christ, that ye all speak the same thing, and that there be no divisions among you; but that ye be perfectly joined together in the same mind and in the same judgment." Paul here instructs us to speak the same thing and be of the same mind and judgment. Then in the third chapter Paul shows that there were apparent divisions among the Corinthian brethren occasioned by a misunderstanding of things. Paul explained that he planted and Apollos watered which gave room for untutored people to think they themselves were divided. Paul worked one way and Apollos another. Paul was preaching in a way that he planted, while Apollos preached in a way that watered the planting. It is one thing to plant and another thing to till the soil after the corn begins to grow.

When you cultivate the corn you don't do the same as when you plant. And when you reap you do not do the same as when you cultivate. Paul and Apollos seemed to have preached so different that the Corinthian brethren

seemed to think they were divided for Paul accused them of saying "I of Paul," "I of Apollos," etc., but Paul assured them that he and Apollos were "one," only one planted and the other watered.

Corn must be cultivated or it will not make a crop. Some plow so close that if the corn could speak it would say, I was getting along so well and now you've tore me up. Haven't you at times thought you were getting along fine in your experience when some one came along and preached the Word so close that it tore you all up and you felt so discouraged that you thought you had as well give up? Corn must be cultivated. I heard of an old man who instructed his boys to plow so close to the corn that as they went down the row on one side of the corn, they should turn the hill of corn half way around, and as they came back on the other they should turn it the rest of the way round. People sometimes need to be loosened up and and turned clear around.

Haven't you noticed that the vine puts forth new growth and the fruit comes on the new growth? Then the next year the vine dresser comes along and with his great knife cuts off nearly all the last year's growth. And it must be cut at the right time of year or it will bleed. But some times if it does bleed it will heal up after a while and produce a good crop.

In plowing the corn to kill out the weeds you cut off the little roots of the corn. But the roots have to be cut off. After while when it gets up some size you stop the tillage and then it grows so fast some times that you can hear it pop. Then along comes a rain storm and drenches the ground and blows the corn down until it looks like your crop is ruined sure enough. But a few days of sunshine straightens it up again then it grows seemingly faster than ever. Haven't you been out in the cornfield before now after a rain and heard the corn pop, pop, pop? It was growing then. And it makes good corn in the end. It took the storm to bring the rain. God sent the storm and the rain.

Then when the corn is ripe

you go into the field and tear off the husks to get the beautiful yellow ears of corn. All things work together for good." It did not look like the storm worked for good probably, but it was the making of the corn.

The early church had its trials, storms of persecutions and little differences, but the tillage was going on. Paul and Apollos did not separate and each teach a new doctrine and pull off followers after them. They did not go off on a scout and pull off from the church. The power of God still kept working. The Lord tilled them all.

We love the Lord and show it by loving one another. We do and must love one another. If one seems to turn against us and become our enemy we still love him. Thank God, I can love him any way. I can Thank God for storms. It seemed the storm would ruin everything, but we have better victory than before. What would the ocean or land be without the storm?

It has been said that when an arm heals up after it has been broken and the bone knits together it is stronger at that place than before. So when something comes along and tears you up one side and down the other just look up and say, Thank you Lord. It is easy to say, Thank you Lord, when they say nice things about your sermon or your good, but they come around and say I think you made one of the greatest mistakes imaginable, criticize you sharply, it is not so pleasant, but it is good for you. Then is the time to shout. The little fellow falls down and skins his face and makes it bleed. He gets up and falls again, but after while he gets up so he can walk. We are not all grown, neither are we all babies. The grown-ups must nourish and help the babies. Put off your childishness and "quit yourselves like men." "Be strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might." We must bear with one another. Comfort the feeble minded and support the weak. It takes all these to make us strong.

When we landed at Simms's, Long Island; we had some little difficulty and brother Buckalew did not feel like preaching, but he braced up and preached for an hour in the hot sun. Some times

its good for us to get in these hard places, so we want to learn to say, Thank you Lord.

Knit together in love. We have more love than ever before in our Assembly. A kind of a lapping over and perfectly joined together and compacted. Storms sweep over our souls, and it seems everything is going wrong. We may say and do things at such times, but those are the times when it is easy to say or do the wrong thing. But in all things we should say, Thank you Lord. Then there comes such a rest, and a feeling of love and unity takes hold of us and we are ready for business again. The corn that had fallen during the storm rises again. We are growing and going somewhere.

A few years ago we became enthused about a school and appointed some committees to arrange for it and construct a building and appointed a school board, etc., but it did not work good. A steam came along and got us down. Yesterday it looked like the stalks were rising again. Even great big stalks when one said \$100, and others intimated as much or more. Something is going to be— Not a b-ee that stings, although a b-ee makes the honey. It means a school here for His glory.

We all love each other and see eye to eye and speak the same thing. All believe in regeneration, the taking out of the carnal mind, the baptism with the Holy Ghost evidenced by speaking in other tongues, casting out devils, and healing by the power of God. Some are planting, some cultivating and some cutting off the surplus growth, but we are all working together.

We need a building to hold 5000 people. You need not be surprised to wake up some morning and see a large building out there. Then the people will say, What do those holiness people mean? A few years ago when they started we thought they would die out in a little while, and here they have filled Jerusalem with their doctrine.

Yes, thank God we are going to fill this whole world with this doctrine and the glory of God. The thing is coming. Some say, you will

Continued on page 4

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We invite all the workers to send in reports of interest from the battle field. If nothing else a postal card telling where you are this week.

Help us make the Evangel a medium of information as well as a spiritual blessing.

Address all communications relating to the paper, and make all drafts, checks, express and postal orders payable to A. J. TOMLINSON, 2525 Gaut street, Cleveland, Tenn.

FREE! FREE!

To any minister that will send us as many as five new subscribers and \$5.00, we will give you your subscription free for a year.

EDITORIAL NOTES

We have decided we would not have time to handle R. E. Winsett's song books so we give notice of his books and his address, so we advise all who want song books to order direct from him at East Chattanooga.

Geo. T. Brouayer, Overseer of Tenn. spent a few hours this week in counsel with the General Overseer, about the work in Tenn. He reports the work in good condition where he has been, and is now on his way to Crab Orchard and farther west.

W. G. Anderson, of Johnson City, Tenn., very kindly sent us a barrel of beautiful apples recently. As we enjoyed the delicious taste of a few of them we said over and over, God bless dear brother Anderson. Your editor made almost one whole breakfast of them one morning. God bless you brother Anderson, may the Lord reward you for your token of love to us.

We sent out a number of slips in the paper a few weeks back giving notice of subscriptions being due and asking our friends to kindly renew. It is a source of gratitude and pleasure to us to meet such a hearty response. Will not be able to express to our friends our appreciation of your assistance at this particular time when we have assumed the full responsibility of furnishing the paper and meeting all the expenses and responsibilities. Hope a few more will respond.

John L. Stevens, of Stateville, Ga., is traveling the state of Georgia for the Evangel as our special representative. Hope our Georgia friends will take an interest in lending him their assistance. Let us have 5000 subscriptions from Georgia in the next few weeks.

We are still on the battlefield and the ensign of the dear old Church of God is being planted on new territory. Dear brother Lowman fell on the battlefield in Virginia, but three preachers are gone to take his place. Brother A. H. Bryans has opened up the work at a new place in Roanoke, and brother and sister Trim have gone to assist the churches at other places in the state.

The plaintive cries from old Kentucky reached our ears and T. L. McLain has gone to plant the standard on the heights of that extensive field. M. S. Lemons is bombarding the strongholds at Jefferson City, Tenn. R. M. Rumler who has been engaged in services at the tabernacle here for a few days left this week for Parkersburg, W. Va.

There is one thing I believe you will all enjoy in the new dress and appearance of the Evangel. You get much more reading matter even if you may not like the appearance quite so well. As we stated last week, it is not up to our ideal yet, but if you will all help and get a lot of new subscriptions besides keeping the old ones paid up we will soon have a paper that you will be proud of.

Another report gives an account of several instances of handling literal fire, hot lamp globes, etc., without any harm or blister. This comes from Virginia. Thank God for the power that is being demonstrated. Just as well expect something else, for God is gradually leading us on to the "greater things."

Have a few more dollars to add to the building fund this week. While the war in Europe is slaying its thousands and the fury of the battles seen unabated, yet the Churches of God still climb and push forward. We are expecting these wars and financial straits that are sorely pressing down on the world to be steppingstones to plant the Church of God on foreign soil sooner or later. We must have this training school and assembly buildings where men and women can be drilled and fully

equipped to go forth scattering the precious blazing truth to the ends of the earth. We have got the thing—yes, found it at last, and must show it to the world every where and all the sheep will sooner or later come bleating to the fold. Be sure to pray much for the means for these buildings. The women are working faithfully to prepare bedding, etc., and we must hurry so we will not be behind with the buildings.

Previously reported as an earnest— \$3.00

We add this week A. D. Owens, Armuchee, Georgia 1.00

W. H. and Belle Scoggins, Atlanta, Ga. 5.00

J. W. Culpepper, Lake Park, Ga. 5.00

This is not much but it is a beginning and we have learned long ago that we should not despise the day of small things. Come along brother, sister. Let us keep the work moving. Every time some one sends an amount it inspires some one else to do likewise.

Sunday School Literature.

The time has been short to prepare the Sunday school literature, as it all had to be done since the decision of the assembly, and yet it is necessary to have it ready for the first of the year.

The work to us seems very crude, but we hope to make some improvements as time goes on.

For the present we will be obliged to make the price a little above that of other publishers but feel sure our friends will be more than willing to pay a little more for the sake of having our own literature.

We assure you we have done the best we could in the short time we have had for the work.

We are now prepared to furnish your Sunday schools for the first quarter of 1915. Let us have your orders and we will fill them as fast as we can.

Our supplies to commence with consists of the little picture cards for the children; lesson leaves, each leaf containing one lesson; the quarterly, containing all the lessons for one quarter; and the Sunday school helper as a Sunday school paper.

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Picture cards per set. 4c
Lesson leaves, per doz. 6c
" " per 25, 10c
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Kentwood, La., Meeting.

To the saints greeting:

While sitting in my engine room looking over the Evangel I felt prompted to write of the meeting just closed and

of the drops of (latter) rain that fell on the town of Kentwood while brothers Payne and Richard were here. The Lord poured out His Spirit here and people fell at the altar crying for mercy.

Praise God for the rain that is falling here and all over the country. Thank God for sending the brethren here for we need help so much.

We are looking for and expecting a great spiritual storm to strike Kentwood.

Love to all the saints of God and the Church,

J M. Hicks.

Dear brother Tomlinson:

I must tell you of the wonderful things that our dear Savior has done since brothers Payne and Richard came to our town. May the dear Lord bless them and their homes.

The meeting began on Saturday night November 21st in our little tabernacle.

Had service there three times, but as the crowd increased each time we had to enlarge our borders, so we rented the large athletic hall.

We certainly had a grand time with our blessed Savior, just feasting on His Holy Word—Singing, dancing, shouting and speaking in tongues, all under the power.

There were thirty-five at the altar the last night either to be saved, sanctified or filled with the Holy Ghost.

I have never known old Kentwood stirred as it is now.

I thank the dear Lord for reclaiming me during this meeting and refilling me with the dear Comforter. I was one of the nine baptized in water. Glory be to Jesus!

My father was saved in our home after service one night.

He is sixty-four years old and this is his first attempt to serve the Lord. I want you all to remember him in prayer and also my three sisters and two brothers that are out of the fold.

Our Church is growing so fast that we are going to start a treasury to buy a lot and build us a house.

Pray for me much, I am your sister in Jesus,

Bertha Hilbun.

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Lake Park, Ga.

C. R. Curtis.

We left Cleveland Monday evening after the Assembly bound for Valdosta Ga.

Preached there Thursday night, then came on to Melrose where I met a hearty welcome,

They were praying for a pastor. They wanted one of the best on the market, but behold they have got one of the least of all.

As we met in prayer service, one rose up and said, we want to talk about who will be our pastor. The power fell upon us and for several minutes we were on our faces weeping and some talking in tongues.

Then followed a message and interpretation, Don't refuse the one I have sent you.

This brought praises and shouts of victory and brother Padgett said, I am satisfied now that the Lord sent brother Curtis.

Well praise the Lord for His wonderful way. I ask all to pray for brother Curtis.

Croane Eater, Ga.

Dear Evangel Family:

Praise the Lord. He is having some good meetings here which we are attending. I am glad this is "the day of God's power." It is not what we do, but what He does.

Man is nothing without God, and cannot do anything only as God works through him. Recently God filled two with the Holy Ghost according to Acts 2:4. We started with three members last January and now the number has increased to 41. "This is the Lord's doing, and it is marvelous in our eyes."

Bro. J. A. Davis and a few more brethren spent some little time with us. We bid them God speed on their way. Amen.

E. J. Boehmer,
Pastor.

General Overseers Annual Address in tract form now ready for circulation. Order some and put them where you think they will do good.

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Bahama Islands

Overseer Milton Padgett at the Assembly.

He sang, with his finger pointed toward the Bahama Ensign:—

"See the beautiful harvest white,
Go and labor with all your might,
Let your anthems of gladness ring,
Go and beautiful gleanings bring."

God knows I love the folks on the Bahama Islands. They have strange ways and many hard ways.

Four years ago when Bro. Tomlinson and others went over to the Bahama Islands and returned, telling of the work, then God began to talk to me about going. I was afraid of deep water and did not want to go, but feared I would have to go. While working in the nursery I could see hands beckoning me to come, and this song began ringing in my heart:—

"See the beautiful harvest white,
Go and labor with all your might,
Let your anthems of gladness ring,
Go and beautiful gleanings bring."

I went to a camp meeting in Florida, and while there the word came to me that I was appointed to the Bahama Islands. Then I thought to work and earn the money to go, but took down with fever and after that my finger got so sore I could not work.

When it healed again I tried to work and was taken sick with a burning fever. Then the Lord showed me He wanted me to go, but wanted his people to send me, and if they would not He would put it in the heart of sinners to pay my way. He gave me a message for His people, "Lovest thou me more than these," and showed me if His people did not pay tithes they would wither and dry up, and that I had not gone because His people had failed to send me. After delivering the message to the Church I had the money in less than half an hour to go.

I never like to talk without a text, so will read to you I Cor. 16:9. "For a great door and effectual is opened unto me, and there are many adversaries." This is true.

When I went to leave, Oh how I did long for some of my folks to go with me. As I bid them goodbye at the boat I did not know as I would ever see them again. Oh, how my heart yearned for my little grand child. On the way I was taken with seasickness. Had heard it said you would be afraid you would die and then afraid you would not die, and found it about that way.

After arriving went to my room and fell on my face before God, and felt all the Is-

lands on my heart, and cried to the Lord for help.

I found three churches with 63 members, and left with seven churches and 229 members.

On our way to Abaco Island in a storm a sister asked me if I was not afraid the boat would go down. I answered no, but if it did I was going if I had to go on a plank, as God had said go.

At that place there was a church of eight members, and four of these had the Baptism. The Lord wonderfully blest my labors at this place, and Satan also worked and sent in a mob. From there I went to the main island, where the Lord filled thirty with the Holy Ghost.

We did not find feather beds to sleep on, but slept on a blanket, and ate dry bread without soda in it, but it was sweet. I had been persecuted so that I got to the place that I hated my life. I was not afraid to die, but the flesh shrank from being a martyr. I told the Lord that if He wanted me I was willing. One night it rained so hard that we could not go to meeting, so thought we would have a good nights rest. After we read the word, and while praying the power of God fell in a wonderful way. I never had been drunk on wine, but was then drunk on the Spirit. A sister went around under the power, laying hands on each and giving them messages. When she came towards me the thought came to my mind, she was going to give me a message that I would be martyred, but instead it was "well done thou good and faithful servant; there is a crown laid up for you." When I went to leave that place they all gathered at the waters edge, and sang:

"Goodbye my brother,
The time has come that we must part,
If I never see you any more,
I will love you in my heart."

Then they broke down weeping, begging me to come back.

Many times have I sat on the shore looking across the waters, and longing to be with loved ones, if only for half an hour, but thought of the souls that might be won for my Saviour by staying.

Some love to sing:—

"I'll go all the way with my Saviour,
If I can go in a rocking chair."

One time after receiving special inspiration and strength to go on, received a letter from wife saying the folks in America were praying for me, then I understood that the help came through their prayers. When suffering with neuralgia, I longed for wife or daughter to rub

my head, but could give up all for Jesus sake.

I have not given wife \$10. since going in this work.

My son stayed home and supported her. I prayed and trusted the Lord for money to come home, and got the assurance for it, but the day before leaving lacked \$1.00 which I borrowed.

The day I left they kept handing me money until it amounted to \$1.00 which I returned and was ashamed I had borrowed it.

When sitting down to chicken and good things, think if I could only send some to my workers over there. One of them had no shoes. Much of the time they have to live on dry bread and water.

It means much for them to take this way and come out of their churches. They then have no place to bury their dead, or to worship.

One sister gave me \$15.00 which she had saved for her husband a tomb stone. With this I bought a beautiful piece of ground with fruit trees and a stone wall around it, for a burying ground. On this we are going to build a church. Instead of coming to the Assembly I had meant to go around and beg money for the work over there, but brother Tomlinson insisted on my coming and helped me to be here.

While people here are sitting down to breakfast and good things, they have bread and water: and many have only two meals a day. Times are much harder than heretofore on account of the war.

One sister in Key West, Fla. gave me money for the work that she had for shoes, though her old shoes were out at the toes.

One sister over there was in a law suit with her brother about some land, and said she would get saved when that was over, but that night she got under conviction, came to the altar, and was blest. She gave up the land and handed me two shillings.

Before leaving, in a ten days meeting between thirty and forty received the Holy Ghost. They kept watching every boat expecting brother Tomlinson to come. They love him, and pray for him.

I want to meet the people of the Bahama Is. in Heaven.

Will you all pray for them, and help send some one.

(While concluding this talk many rushed forward in a hurry, with weeping, and laying down their offerings on the pulpit. Rejoicing and hand shaking with brother Padgett. One fell under the power as they sang "Old

time Religion." Offering \$52.35)

The Kentwood, La., meeting.

Have three good reports and would love to publish them all, but to economize space will abridge slightly and give some of each.—Ed. Dear brother Tomlinson:

Seeing so many good reports from other states gives me great joy, but I am thankful to God for what He is doing for us here in the Sunny South. I have not been in this state long and have not much to report, but I assure you I am doing my best.

We closed a two weeks meeting Sunday night as the dear Lord sent brothers T. S. Payne and T. A. Richard here to help us. It was charming to listen as brother Richard sang the songs of Zion and interesting to see the people tremble as brother Payne handed out the Word of God. There were twenty-one saved and twelve received the Holy Ghost evidenced by speaking with other tongues. Among them was little Jessie who was with me at the Assembly. Nine baptized in water and twelve came into the Church. Many were healed, scores were convinced of the way of salvation.

Pray God to send more help here for I am the only preacher in this big state who gives his full time to the ministry. I have much more than I can do. Pray for me. W. A. Capshaw, Pastor.

Will Cantrell Deceased

At his home nine miles West of Cleveland Tenn. Dec. 6th 1914. F. J. Lee held the funeral service.

Brother Cantrell was a little past forty years of age and leaves a wife and three small children. He received the Holy Ghost nearly four years ago and has been true to the faith ever since. He was always ready to do his part in service and go at any time to pray for the sick.

He suffered severely at the last, but constantly affirmed he would die before he would take any medicine. Near his last he said he was ready to be crucified for his Savior.

He was a faithful member of the Church of God and was true to the last.

Remember the lonely wife and little ones in your prayers.

Perry, Fla.

We have a nice little church here now and the people attend well. Would like the preachers who chance to pass this way to stop and preach for us. Pray for us. Mrs. H. C. Brown.

Safety Harbor, Fla.

Dear Evangel:

Greetings in Jesus' dear name—Long live the Evangel to bless this world. Thanks for the rolls of papers.

Your sister in Christ,
Lorena Cotton.

Cartersville, Ga.

Dear brother Tomlinson and saints:

I really feel like testifying for Jesus. He has done so much for me. Glory to His holy name. He saved, sanctified and filled me with the Holy Ghost. Glory! and as brother Tomlinson said, I will never forget the first time the Holy Ghost took control of my tongue. The way grows sweeter and dearer each day.

Oh, how sweet it is to live for God and do His will.

As I unfolded the little paper to-day and began to read Brother Tomlinson's piece the Holy Ghost began to talk. Glory to God for love. Oh, how He has blest His children with love. I am praising God for living in the latter days—in the last great battle; and glory to God, I intend to stand in front and fight until Jesus comes.

I want to ask prayers for this place. The devil is very strong here, but our God is able to deliver, praise His holy name.

I did not get to attend the Assembly this time, but you can look for me at the Great Assembly when Jesus comes.

Your sister in Christ,
Mrs. M. O. Terrell.

Foster Falls, Va.

Dear brother Tomlinson:

My child died today. They say the sheriff and doctor will be here in the morning to take me to jail. I want you all to pray for me.

Walter Barney.

They have since arrested this brother; charging him with crime because he did not have a doctor nor give medicine to his child. He needs our prayers and sympathy in this sore trial.

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THE CHURCH OF GOD EVANGEL

EXTRACTS FROM AN ADDRESS Continued from page 1

have to stop the preachers or stretch out. We are going to stretch out. The earth is 8,000 miles through and 25,000 miles around and it will have to be evangelized and the Church of God will have to do it.

The storm clouds are going to burst upon us sooner or later. The persecutions are coming and we had just as well prepare for them. They have already struck brother Kennedy severely and others with somewhat less fury.

James stood true and invincible and handled and directed the affairs of the early church with great wisdom.

His enemies took him to the top of the temple and hurled him to the pavement below and then beat him to death with a club. But Paul took his place and the gospel went to all the known world.

The persecutions will be a means of welding us together.

We will get so calloused that the storms of persecutions will make but little impression on us. Little questions arise now that we don't know what to do with, but with fear and trembling we search the Scriptures and find things we never knew before.

We are still looking for greater things. No telling what will happen before Sunday night. There is such love here. Seems I can see it streaming from your mouths. I never loved so in all my life. If we do nothing else the depths of love obtained is worth our coming together in this Assembly.

We can be so melted together in God's white-heated love that we will melt our way through as we go. Let us pray God to direct us today.

Every reformation has its difficulties to contend with.

Nehemiah not only had outside foes to battle against, but his own people, Israel, were more or less rebellious.

Martin Luther had several trials and heavy conflicts with the devil. I have never had such a close combat with the devil as it is said Martin Luther had when he threw his ink bottle at the arch-enemy. He had times of discouragement and despondency. During one of these spells his wife came into his study dressed in black for mourning. Mr. Luther looked at her and hastily inquired who was dead. "God is dead" was the quick response.

Luther took the lesson and promised God that he would never again yield to discouragement.

I used to get discouraged. I would have days of despondency. During one of such spells I received a letter from an unknown friend, I think in Massachusetts. I opened it and found a small tract enclosed with the letter.

The tract contained a few words about discouragement and explained that it was always produced by Satan, and this was followed by a little pledge that read something like this, I know it is wrong to yield to discouragement.

I therefore humbly and sincerely promise before God that by His help and grace I will never more yield to discouragement.

Below was a blank space for the name to be signed. I studied it carefully. I prayed to God to help me. At length I decided to write my name in that space. I wrote it in the fear of God with trembling hand. From that day till this I have never yielded to discouragement. I may get in hard places, but I never expect to be discouraged. I know all things work together for my good and I'm going to let them work. I know we are on the right line and we are sure to win in the conflict. I have no fears of disruption. Some may desert the army, but the main body is going on. Glory, Glory! Hallelujah! Amen!

Testimony
Hayesville, N. C.

Dear Brother Tomlinson:

Greetings in Jesus' name—I am still praising God for the privilege of being at the great Assembly for it was great to me. I wanted to slip in a word of testimony while there but there were so many filled up and running over with the praises of God I didn't have room.

I am so delighted with the Church of God and the great Assemblies that I can't help but want to send praises by letter. Of a truth I praise God that I am saved by His grace, sanctified by the blood of Jesus and baptized with the Holy Ghost with the Bible evidence of speaking with other tongues, and a member of His body the Church of God. And I love her.

There is no other. She is purchased by the Savior's blood. I love her government and Assembly and mean to stay by her decisions with all my heart because they tend to my salvation.

Praise God. Well I am healed soul and body and I ought to shout.

Brother Tomlinson, you may never know in this life what you was to me in coming to our meeting in August. Had you not made a bridge of yourself for me I don't

know where I would have been now. I got into snares with honest intentions. I had set out to seek the fulness of God. I wanted to get all the light and understanding I could and I began to read all the books I could get hold of.

I was like a little lamb turned out in the Spring, picking everything that looked green, until I was poisoned nearly to death. You know poison stuff puts out a nice green appearance. Little knowing about the decisions of the Assembly I had been unsettled about the meat question for a long time. I took up the old Testament and studied it until I had almost decided to abstain. With this seducing spirit the keeping of the Sabbath was pressed upon me. They were so fascinating together they almost overwhelmed me. I really loved the church, but I did not know it then like I do now. I only had a head theory of her. About the time you left here I had a vision of the church of God. I saw her with her glory and beauty. She was magnificent and the eye of the Lord was upon her. A voice told me to submit myself and be loyal to her and I would be safe and I said, Amen, Lord, here goes all ideas, notions and theories. But I had to wrestle some until I went to the Assembly. Not about the Sabbath though for it was already settled. After being there and seeing the mighty wonder working power of God the scales all fell from my eyes and I felt so free and sweet, and the meeting is going on yet in my soul. Praise God a thousand times! Bless His name!

I am so glad to reach the place where I can peep over and see that the kingdom of God is not meat and drink, but righteousness, peace and joy in the Holy Ghost. Praise God. Keep on praying for me that I may ever be true and subject to Him who has called us with a holy calling in Christ Jesus our Lord. And I don't forget to praise God for the little Evangel because it has been a blessing to me and mine. When you asked the question in the Assembly if we should stop it, it made my heart sad for we, here in the mountains, receive two or more good sermons through it besides testimonies and good reports from the meetings. I never could bear for my subscription to get behind.

Yours in Christ,
L. B. Mosteller.

Kentwood, La.

Dear brother Tomlinson:
Peace and love be unto the

Church of God. I feel led of the Spirit to send in a short testimony trusting it may be some help to others who have started in this way.

Five years has passed since I was saved and sanctified and two years and a half ago the Lord wonderfully baptized me with the Holy Ghost evidenced by speaking in other tongues. I have stood true to His Word ever since I was saved. I praise God because He has proved Himself to me several times. I had Erysipelas in one foot and leg of a very serious nature, and the Lord healed me.

I praise His dear name for it. The Methodist preacher came to see me and asked if I would use some Doctor's remedy to help the Lord to heal me. I said, no, the Lord does not need any help.

I thank God for this great salvation that can cleanse from all sin, and thank God He can keep us from sin if we obey His Word. I am standing on the promises of God for they cannot fail. I feel so free to testify for the blessed Lord this morning.

While sitting in my engine room watching the movement of the engine, the thought come to me, If every child of God would do his duty as every part of the engine does its part, the world would be for God in six months time.

Praise God for victory and the deep settled peace I have in my soul and the Love I have for the Church of God and the brethren. Pray for me.

J. M. Hicks.

Sunburst, N. C.

Dear Evangel and all the saints scattered abroad in Christ Jesus:
I am glad salvation reaches me.

On the 25th of November Brother Lemons asked me to stop with him at Jefferson City on my way to Sunburst N. C. We stopped in brother Lord's home and they gave us a hearty welcome.

We were called to pray for an invalid man on Thursday night. God gave us victory.

The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much. We went over to the church at Cedar Hill and had a glorious shout over there.

I left brother Lemons and we had meeting at brother Lord's Monday night. Two received the Holy Ghost Acts 2:4. I met sister I. M. Bales and others. Remember me in your prayer.

Your brother in Jesus,
M. A. Johnson.

Alva, Fla.

Dear Brother Tomlinson:

I am praising God this morning for victory in my soul. Glory to God. I am praising Him for a salvation that keeps us free from sin.

I am glad I can trust Him with my body as well as my soul. Praise God.

The Lord certainly has been blessing us here.

There were four received the Holy Ghost, two sanctified and several reclaimed during our camp meeting.

The power fell at prayer meeting the Sunday night after the meeting closed. One woman received the Holy Ghost in the back part of the tabernacle. Her husband would not let her go to the altar. Several came to the altar and there were two saved.

I am praising God for His Church. Pray for me that I will stand true till Jesus comes or calls.

Your sister in Christ,
Mrs. Z. C. Thays.

Valdosta, Ga.

Dear brother Tomlinson:

I wrote several weeks ago asking you to pray for the healing of my body. I want to say that God answered and I am well. I praise God for my healing. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus. I am so glad I have given Him my body.

He needs no help to heal us. Some try to help God by using hot lemonade or teas or poultices, but brothers and sisters He needs no help.

I am happy in Jesus this afternoon. While the storms are raging still there is a deep peace in my soul which cannot be disturbed or taken away.

God bless the Evangel. Pray for me that I may hold out faithful till Jesus comes. Pray for the work here.
Your sister in Christ,
Mrs. W. B. Bell.

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Christmas meeting at Valdosta, Ga.

We expect our overseer W. R. Anderson to be with us. Ask all to pray for this place that the Lord will visit us with His power.

J. W. Murray.